

Punctuality

THE punctual man is a bird; he always is true to his word; he knows that the skate who is ten minutes late is trifling and vain and absurd. He says, "I'll be with you at four"; though torrents may ruthlessly pour, you know when the clock strikes the hour he will knock with his punctual fist at your door. And you say, "He is surely a trump! I haven't much use for the chump who is evermore late, making other men wait—the place for that sort is the dump." The punctual man is a peach; he sticks to his dates like a leech; it's a pity, alas, that he hasn't a class of boneheaded sluggards to teach. He's welcome wherever he wanders; the country is full of his friends; he goes by the watch and he never makes a botch of his time, so he never offends. If he says he'll get married at nine, you can bet he'll be standing in line, with his beautiful bride, and the knot will be tied ere the clock is done making the sign. If he says he'll have cashed in at five, at that hour he will not be alive; you can order his shroud and assemble a crowd, clear out to the boneyard to drive. The punctual man is a joy! The biggest success that I know! He is grand and sublime, he is always on time, not late by ten minutes or so.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.)

—WALT MASON.

El Paso—October 8, 9, and 10

AT THIS TIME, with so much of war in the papers, the state of preparedness, details of equipment, and method of drill of our own army are matters of universal public interest. So that the Army Tournament in El Paso early next month ought to attract thousands of people from out of town. Five thousand men of all arms of the service will participate in the maneuvers, parades, and drills. Visitors will see the work, under war conditions, of the best drilled artillerymen in the army; they will see whole regiments of cavalry in action; they will see the signal corps operating wireless and field telephone; they will see infantry scaling walls and advancing skirmish lines; they will see machine gun platoons compete for records in time of getting into action; they will see the operations of making and breaking camp; and a whole lot of other interesting things that will make the blood rush faster. The games alone will be worth coming a long way to see. There will be riding that puts all the circus to shame; there will be athletic contests, races, and polo. The three days will be full of lively interest from early till late. And there will be plenty of music, by four or five army bands, and by a great chorus. The city itself will be a show all by itself. There will be three days of big time for all who come.

The administration has performed one act relative to Mexico and Mexicans which can be given general approval. It has decided to set the federal officials free upon United States soil and not deliberately become a party to their murder by turning them back into Mexico, where a triumphant, unfriendly party would have wreaked short and quick vengeance upon them. Salazar and Castillo may not deserve much pity or consideration from the United States, but they should have a fair run for their money.

There are more extravagant ways of getting rid of money than investing it in an automobile. Many a man's drink bills would buy and keep up a good car for his family.

Col. Roosevelt, in his latest utterance, shows an unusual amount of modesty in giving Lincoln credit for being the original "progressive."

We have had the circus, the annual fashion shows, the Democratic convention, and the hay fever. Now for the big military tournament.

Close Up the Fake "Clubs"

THE district attorney is pursuing the right policy in going after a lot of the so-called "clubs" of the city, organizations formed purely for the purpose of dodging the state law; organized by one or two men who derive all the profits from them, and operated in many instances almost as publicly as saloons.

Many of them, while pretending to charge membership fees, charge no more than the cost of a key to the place to residents of the city while they scatter "visitors" cards as free as water to everybody who will have them and use them. In some instances, local people who have not taken the slight trouble necessary to become "members" are known to have been served in these so-called clubs without being asked any questions.

So many of these "clubs" have sprung up in the past few months that they are almost as numerous as saloons and a man who wants a drink on Sunday or after the regular closing hour provided by the law, has little trouble getting it at his convenience. Few of these so-called "clubs" are anything more than saloons.

They carry the added harm with them in that they usually harbor dominoes, cards, dice and other games that entice the members into the places, whereas all such amusement devices are barred by law from a saloon. Another thing to their discredit, the "clubs" are usually located in some basement or second story, away from the gaze of the public and those who visit them are far less careful of their conduct than in a public saloon, which, if it complies with the law, is open so that persons passing can see inside.

The grand jury has at various times had to investigate reports of gambling in numerous of these "clubs." Most of them are far worse for the community than almost any saloon in the city.

The saloon men who try to observe the law are realizing that the toleration of such "clubs" as these is doing more for the cause of prohibition in Texas than any other one thing.

Is Villa a man of destiny or just lucky?
Cheer up and be glad you're not a circus performer. Circus performers can't stay in El Paso.

A man has filed suit in El Paso for \$10,000 because his trail took him past the place he wanted to stop. He might have had a more just cause for complaint if that station had been El Paso.

The whole southwest should come to El Paso for the "army days" October 8, 9 and 10, for it will be the biggest military show the southwest ever saw and probably the biggest it will see again in years, maybe in a lifetime.

Sir Lionel Carden will probably not be asked for any further explanation of his comment upon Mexico. Recent developments have vindicated the Britisher in most people's minds.

A congressman has seriously attempted to have a law enacted prohibiting the planting of cotton next year, hoping that the supply and demand will thus be more nearly equalized. The idea may be all right, but the good old constitution of the United States stands in the way of any such freak legislation.

It begins to appear as if president Wilson would have rather a busy time silencing all comment of those who do not maintain the same view as himself. He now has upon his "unfair list" the names of a former British ambassador to Mexico, and a Turkish and a German ambassador to the United States.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

Judge T. A. Falvey has returned from Alpine.

Ed Kurnier, of Jarrilla, is in the city on business.

S. H. Sutherland and wife are in the city from Alamogordo.

Mrs. W. M. Arnold and daughter have returned from Captain N. M.

Miss May Alexander left for Fort Worth today on an extended visit.

A. S. Bishop has taken a position with the White Oaks in this city.

J. N. Hughes and family have returned from a pleasant trip through New Mexico.

John P. Ramsey, Mrs. Ramsey, Miss Clorinda Ramsey and Mrs. Jordan have returned from Casa Grande.

Mrs. Elmita Smith, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ramsey in this city, left yesterday for the City of Mexico.

The Deming Mining and Milling company was today incorporated at Santa Fe, N. M., by H. B. Rankin, of El Paso, and others of El Paso and St. Louis, with a capital of \$50,000.

Congressman John R. Stephens, of this district, will return to El Paso in two weeks to address the citizens on the campaign issues of the day, according to M. W. Stanton, president of the Bryan club.

The golf club will hold a meeting tonight at Gunn's music store for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and arranging for the improvement of the grounds. A. P. Colas is president of the club.

The directors of the Santa Maria Rod and Gun club, of this city, will hold a meeting tonight at the office of H. B. Stevens, in the Mills building. The object of the meeting is to determine on the extent of improvements to be made at Santa Maria lake to render the lake a resort suitable for Dr. W. N. Villal is president of the organization and Horace E. Stevens is treasurer.

Torpedo Boats

BY GEORGE FITCH.
Author of "At Good Old Sivas."

A TORPEDO boat is an extremely fatal disease which rages among battleships.

A battleship may be two blocks long and have a tougher hide than a ward politician. It may carry guns which shoot projectiles as large as oil barrels, and it may carry as much armor on its turret. But when it meets a torpedo boat in a dark alley on the sea it is in as much danger as the goat which ate the dynamite cartridges. The chances are that it will change from a \$18,000,000 battleship to \$500 worth of junk, complicated with obituaries, in less than five minutes.

The torpedo boat is small and has sides like a paper shell peccan. One could shoot holes through it with a duck gun, and when a battleship looks on it the remains look like an overgrown collander. But this does not do the battleship any good, because the torpedo boat has just put a torpedo at it. A torpedo contains enough concussion to wreck a pyramid or blast a hint into the head of a New Haven railroad director. When a torpedo explodes under a battleship the latter tries to sail without a bottom for about two minutes and then gives it up as a bad job.

Torpedo boats are not made to defend themselves, but to go to places in a hurry and run away with equal enthusiasm. A torpedo boat travels 40 miles an hour and is stuffed so full of engines that the crew have to sleep on the pantry shelves and the cylinder heads are stinking around the stink. Young torpedo boat with a great desire to turn over in a storm is not as comfortable an automobile racing or riding in the caboose of a local freight.



"From a shipboard standpoint to \$500 worth of junk."

The Daily Noveltie

OOH LONG STRIKES IT RICH.

(Translated from the Chinese.)

"Y the beard of my ancestors, I will go to America and make my fortune. Then Pitty Tink will be sorry she rejected my august hand!" vowed Ooh Long.

Packing his humble belongings in a beetle-case suitcase, Ooh Long worked his passage to America in a steerage ship as one of the steers. On the dock, as they landed in New York, a tall stranger with onegreen one and one purple eye advanced and grasped Ooh Long by the hand.

"Question not who I am, Ooh Long," he said. "I suffice it that I know who you are. If you want to make \$5,000,000 in three days, follow me. O seventh son of a 13th daughter!"

As the stranger led the way to a building 34 stories high, Ooh Long noticed that his suspender buttons were little electric lights and shone through his pants. Albert cost quite a bit.

"This is the Woolworth building," said the stranger. "Here in my hand I have a charge of explosive sufficient to topple this building over. You are to set off the explosive sufficient to topple it at the back of the building, and as it falls in direction, I will catch it and push it back. The owners will gladly pay me \$5,000,000 for my deed, and I will give you half."

Ooh Long did as the stranger had directed, the building toppled over and was pushed back, the six millions were handed over, and—

Ooh Long opened his eyes and saw that the opium in his bamboo pipe was exhausted.

"Back to work!" he sighed, and bent slow steps towards his laundry.

Abe Martin

Who remembers th' hair watch chain an' alpaca gaiters that were once th' rage? No matter how well a boardin' house is conducted it seems jest like it was impossible t' keep th' fellar who likes t' sit around in his undershirt off th' front porch.



Letters to The Herald.

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.)

SAYS "TIGER" STILL ALIVE.

Editor El Paso Herald:

Again Banquo's ghost appears in El Paso in the form of the "blind tiger," that fearful beast alleged to be indigenous and confined to prohibition territory. Horrible, isn't it that the high license and regulation morality, law and order of El Paso, in the state of Texas, where the liquor issue was recently buried, should be so outraged? Do you blame the licensed "tiger" for growling about the inroads of the blind brother? For particulars, apply to the prosecuting attorney who, if El Paso press reports are correct, can tell you something about El Paso social clubs selling liquor 24 hours per day seven days per week without license.

By the way, what's the matter with old Virginia? She's all right. Who's all right? Old Virginia.

J. L. Campbell.

INDOOR SPORTS

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INDOOR SPORTS. DEFENDING A HICK IN COURT

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"THE present prosperous cattle season for cattle in New Mexico and Arizona is attributed

partly to the rainy season," said W. D. Bellshaw. "There has hardly been a season for several years that will equal the present one in prosperity for cattle owners. There has been an especially heavy demand for cows and yearlings this season, which fortunately the ranchmen have been able to fill. As soon as the calves have grown into yearlings, they are shipped to various southwestern markets for distribution to points in California, Nebraska and Kansas. The ranges are in an especially good condition."

"The great New York Giant baseball machine is a thing of the past," said A. D. Wagner. "Like the Chicago Cub infield, it had to be broken up sometime, and the Boston Braves have certainly done it. The row of defense which the Giants have suffered in recent games, and their recent slump, is evidence of a literal 'blowing up' of the whole team. Next year they will have to learn as much as the present one, and will have an even smaller chance of winning the pennant. The deterioration of the Giant infield from their remarkable work of past seasons has been a surprise in fandom, who now feel that the Giant club as a whole is due for a shakeup."

"On account of the apprentice work done by Miss Isabelle Springer in the Bailey school kindergarten last year," said Miss Lulu Jones, of the Bailey school, "the College of Ethical Culture in New York City has accredited her with the equivalent of a year's work in its training school. Miss Springer will therefore be able to complete the two years' course in this college in one year. We are rather gratified by this, as the standard maintained by the Ethical Culture college is very high."

"There was no use calling the city council in session Thursday morning until after the big circus parade had passed," said E. E. Kelly, of the city. "The city suddenly grew younger when they see the circus parade and they take as much pleasure in viewing the sights as the youngsters. Once before when a circus parade was moving up San Antonio street, council was in session, and the meeting was suddenly postponed by the councilmen rushing to the windows to see the elephants. The same thing would have occurred Thursday had it not been that the meeting was postponed until after the parade had passed."

"We expect 2500 baseball fans to witness the final game of the cup series Sunday at Silver City between Hurley and Santa Rita," said Harry Kane. "Every baseball fan in Hurley, Santa Rita, Silver City and many from El Paso and Fort Bayard will be there. More interest is taken in the series for the Chile cup than in the pennant race. Excursions will be run to Silver City from El Paso and other points. Following the game there a strong team will be organized among the El Paso leaguers to play the city league team."

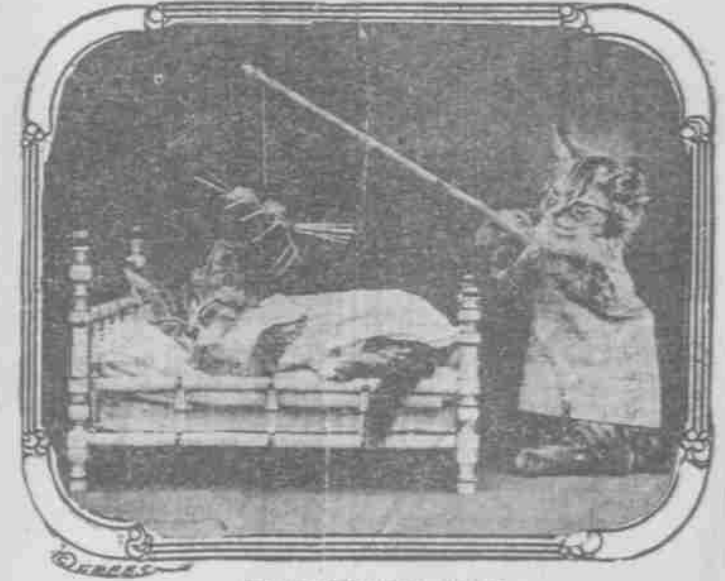
"Many El Paso motorists seem to think that the speed limit laws came from the sun," said Harry Baird. "In the lower town districts at night the motorists begin speeding up a little, but in the residential section some of them take it out. High power machines come racing down Montana and other streets, disregarding all traffic regulations. So far there have been no serious accidents, due chiefly to luck, but this sort of thing cannot be kept up indefinitely without someone getting badly injured."

"As most of the dressed leather is imported from Europe for our American manufacturers to make into shoes," said D. C. Kinney, "and as no more dressed leather is obtainable on account of the European war preventing the exportations from the continent, the price of all shoes and footwear may be expected to advance considerably in price within a short time, unless America supplies the demand. One does not realize how much each nation depends upon the others for its supplies until an event like this war temporarily cuts off the supply."

WILL MEET FRIDAY TO FORM LAND EXCHANGE FOR VALLEY

A meeting of real estate men, for the purpose of organizing the El Paso Valley Land Exchange, will be held Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the chamber of commerce. At a previous meeting a committee was appointed to draw up bylaws and method of procedure and it is expected that these will be adopted. Those in charge of this movement are anxious to have a real estate men who are interested in valley lands in attendance at the meeting.

Teddy Makes a Bug



BY FLORENCE E. YODER.

TEDDY TABBY was different from the other Tabby children. When he was left alone, or when other people were busy, he could always find plenty to do to amuse himself. In fact, he often had little plans even when the others were about. You see, when he had lived with human beings he had been left to shift for himself, and he was very sensible and independent. So when he was busy making something all of one morning no one paid the least bit of attention to him. Tom tried to coax him upstairs to play with the others; but he was too busy for it was a cool autumn day and too cold to stay out of doors, but Teddy shook his head and went on about his business. "Well, then, stay downstairs if you want," said Tommy with a shrug of his shoulders. "But what you can find to do hanging about the kitchen is more than I can see." Teddy wiped his whiskers and smoothed his fur, and waited for Tommy to run up the steps, and then he laughed. "I don't want you to see this time," he said more to himself than anyone else.

Several days before Tommy had caught him busy in a cherry tree by the seat of his trousers and had made him promise all sorts of things before he would release him. Ever since, Teddy had been trying to get a chance to play a joke on Tom. Mrs. Tabby knew that there was "something in the wind," as she called it, but she knew that it was just fun and when Teddy asked her for two baked potatoes, a big one and a little one, she just laughed and cooked them for him. When the potatoes were ready, Teddy sat thoughtfully on the floor. He had placed them in front of him with some string, stick and seven straws. Mrs. Tabby watched him out of the corner of her eyes, and this is what she saw: First the kitty boy stuck the two potatoes into the string, and then he put two black-headed pins in the front part of the small potato for eyes, and Mrs. Tabby began to see what he was after. By the time he had stuck straws in the sides and had bent them so they could see that he was making a big spider. Next he tied a string about the bigger potato, and attached the other end to a long stick. He stood up and held the thing out with a giggle. Mrs. Tabby pretended not to see, but she was laughing just the same. Hiding the spider carefully behind the back, he ran upstairs and began to play with the others. You see, he was waiting for Tommy to go to sleep.

In the afternoon he waited in vain for a chance, and when he went to bed at night he tried to keep awake longer than Tommy, but somehow or other he fell asleep almost immediately. He opened his eyes, rubbed them with his paw, and then, rising cautiously on his elbow, he looked at Tommy. That kitty boy was sound asleep. Teddy got up carefully, put on his clothes, went downstairs, and got his make believe bug, and then stood with it suspended over Tommy. First he let it down where it touched Tom ever so lightly. The kitty stirred in his sleep. Teddy raised the bug and then let it down again. Tom raised up his paw and rubbed his face. Up came the bug, and this time Tom opened his eyes. He had pushed the bug away, but when he saw what his paw was touching he screamed and pulled his head under the cover.

After several minutes he cautiously uncovered his head. Down came the terrible spider again. This was too much for Tom, and with a cry of fear, he jumped out of bed, covers and all. Teddy dropped the spider and hurried away. The other kitties who had been looking on, and who had been giggling about him with a shiver, then started for he had seen the bug on the floor. It did not move, and went toward it. He touched it with his paw, then went closer. "Oh-h-h-h!" he said, for he knew that he had been fooled. He ran the stairs, tripping on his nightgown, by this time Teddy was safe and away. Tommy picked up his hair in his skirts and tried to walk back to bed in a very naughty manner, but he did not succeed, and the other kitties giggled so loud and so long that they hung his head. To tell the exact truth, a funny, crooked smile came on his face, too, but he didn't let anyone see it.—Copyright 1914, by F. E. Yoder.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

Keeping Its End Up.

Anyway the Swiss navy is getting just as much publicity as any other navy we can think of.

No Expert Knowledge Needed.

One good thing about hunting for submarine mines is that you always recognize one when you find it.

Came Too Soon.

Those Hindens who were late thrown out of British Columbia were lucky they came when they did. A month later they would have been loaded into cars and hustled over to join the Canadian troops on their way to fight the Germans.

Positively No Advance in Price.

The offer of an East Side electric trolley to deliver 400 votes for Eli each indicates that there is one commodity which is not more expensive because of the war.

They'll Do Their Duty.

If thinkers fall out in the direct they are falling out at present New York fauna will preserve a rigid neutrality during the war, no matter what happens in the w of atrocities by Home Run Baker his fellow Cockeys.

Help Wanted.

In this hour of darkness and gloom and need, there are many who look through his mail for letters from: 24 Broadway.

WAR STOPS BIG DAM EL PASOAN IS BACK

Tom Dwyer, a former carrier on El Paso Herald, and an El Paso High school graduate, has returned from Europe. He was employed at the outbreak of the European war. His return is the war, as the mammoth irrigation project upon which he was employed was being financed by Belgian French capital. The war caused the French to suspend the project, and the Pearson Engineering corporation, a branch of the interests of Dr. F. Pearson and associates, who own the Mexico North-Western railroad, as timber interests. A mammoth concrete dam was being constructed on the river Ebro, near Barcelona, for the purpose of generating hydro electric power for the operation of street cars and lights in the city of Barcelona. The dam was about one third complete when the war broke out and was suspended. The project was a ready constructed the smaller dam upon the Segre river, a tributary of the Ebro, and three are now generating some power for Barcelona. George Dovey was another El Pasoan who was employed at the outbreak of the war, and was in El Paso on a leave of absence and was in the United States when the war broke out, he remained here.

OSTRICHES JOIN THE CIRCUS HERD

Six El Paso ostriches joined the circus here Thursday night. They were natives of the El Paso desert, and been born at the Southwestern Ostrich company's ranch in the lower valley. The Barnum & Bailey management arranged to have six ostriches show train Thursday night on a mot truck and were assigned to a special show car. They will be included in the menagerie of the circus. They were purchased for \$100 each.

FRENCH CONSULAR AGENT ASKS SUBJECTS TO REPOP

All French subjects living in El Paso or the surrounding territory, have been requested by J. M. Romagny, French consular agent, to call or write to him and give their names and places of birth and reasons for a emptions from military service.

The request is for the purpose of consular agent from all French subjects between the ages of 18 and 45 in order that the subjects will be subjected to no inconvenience should they return to France in 1919.

ROOSEVELT'S DAUGHTER WILL NURSE FRENCH WOUNDED

New York, Sept. 25.—Theodore Roosevelt's youngest daughter, Ethel, will nurse Dr. Richard Derby, who was wounded in the hospitals of Paris a her husband will be a surgeon in the French city. The two will sail for Europe on Saturday. Richard Derby, 31, was taken care of at Col. Roosevelt's home in Oyster Bay. The baby is 9 months old.

Dr. Derby will go abroad in response to the call issued by Dr. J. A. Hilt, the New York surgeon, now head of the American ambulance corps in Paris. Hilt's call referred to the unusual of humanity Paris affords at this time of experience in surgical work.